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Garth Ennis Russ Braun Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

FORTY-SEVEN

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Garth Ennis Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

FORTY-SEVEN

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.

Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

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HUUUHHHLLLLHH

MMF...!

HUUHHLLH

COME ON, SON, YOU KNOW IT'LL GIVE YOU THE SHITS.

DID...YOU WATCH IT...?

I DID, MATE. IT'S FUCKIN' HORRIBLE.

I DUNNO WHAT TO SAY TO YOU, YOU MUST BE COMPLETELY GUTTED.

I NEVER THOUGHT...

I JUST DIDN'T...

YEAH, I KNOW.

IN A WAY, IT AIN'T NOTHIN' NEW, HUGHIE. YOUNG GIRL WANTS TO GET AHEAD, SOME DIRTY OL' FUCKER GIVES HER A CHOICE...

BUT WE'RE TALKIN' ABOUT SUPES HERE, AIN'T WE?

AN' THAT MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

IT'S ALL THAT FUCKIN' POWER, MATE. IT TURNS 'EM INTO TOSSERS. EVENTUALLY, IT GETS 'EM THINKIN' ABOUT ORDINARY BLOKES LIKE YOU AS IF YOU'RE TOYS.

SHE SAYS SHE LOVES YOU, SHE SEEMS LIKE SWEETNESS AN' LIGHT AN' BUTTER WOULDN'T BLEEDIN' MELT... AN' THE WHOLE TIME, WHAT SHE'S ***REALLY*** LIKE...

WELL.

THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYNNA TEACH YOU.

ALL THEM TIMES YOU WANTED TO HELP THE BASTARDS.

YOU REALLY THINK SHE'S JUST BEEN...LAUGHIN' AT ME?

I THINK SHE'S DAMAGED GOODS, THAT'S WHAT I THINK.

I MEAN, YOU LOOK AT HER. BE HONEST. SHE'S AN EIGHT OR A NINE, AIN'T SHE?

LET'S FACE IT, UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES YOU'D NEVER'VE STOOD A CHANCE WITH HER. IT'S ONLY 'COS SHE'S LIKE SHE IS, OR SHE WOULDN'T'VE LOOKED TWICE AT YOU.

I DON'T LIKE SAYIN' THAT TO YOU HUGHIE, BUT IF THERE WAS EVER A TIME TO TAKE THE GLOVES OFF, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

SHE MADE IT FROM THE YOUNG AMERICANS TO THE SEVEN PRACTICALLY OVERNIGHT: WHAT ELSE HAS SHE DONE TO HELP THE OL' CAREER ALONG? HOW MANY OTHER GOOD LADS HAS SHE FUCKED OVER IN HER SPARE TIME?

BUT SHE SAID SHE WAS IN LOVE WI' ME...

AN' MAYBE SHE EVEN BLOODY BELIEVES IT, BUT LOOK AT WHAT SHE GETS UP TO...!

SHE'S EITHER PISSIN' HERSELF LAUGHIN' BEHIND YER BACK OR SHE'S JUST PLAIN MENTAL, MATE, BUT EITHER WAY IT DON'T LOOK TOO FUCKIN' GOOD.

STOP IT.

YOU'LL FEEL A FUCKSIGHT BETTER LATER IF YOU DON'T START CRYIN' IN FRONT OF ANOTHER BLOKE.

I'LL, UH...

I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE, THEN.

RIGHT YOU ARE.

YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE SOME NEW CLOTHES

ALL RIGHT?

MM.

WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?

...FUCK.

I DUNNO, MATE. WHEN YOU TOLD ME ABOUT HER EARLIER ON, FIRST THING POPPED INTO ME HEAD WAS USIN' HER AS A SOURCE. BUT AFTER THIS...

THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT, I DON'T THINK SHE KNOWS YOU'RE ANYTHIN' TO DO WITH US AT ALL. BIRD LIKE HER, I SEVERELY DOUBT THAT'S HER ENDA THINGS.

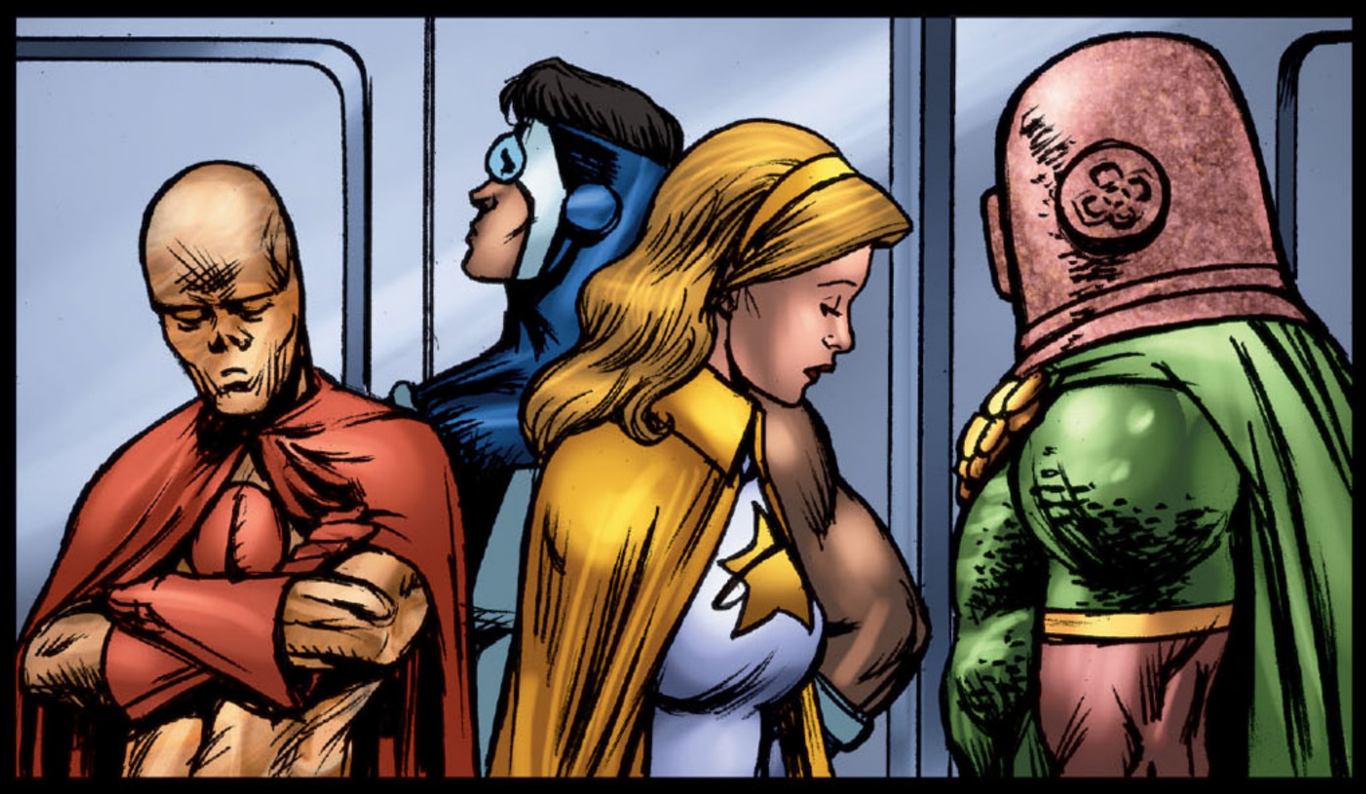
THAT BEIN' THE CASE...I'M GONNA LEAVE IT UP TO YOU.

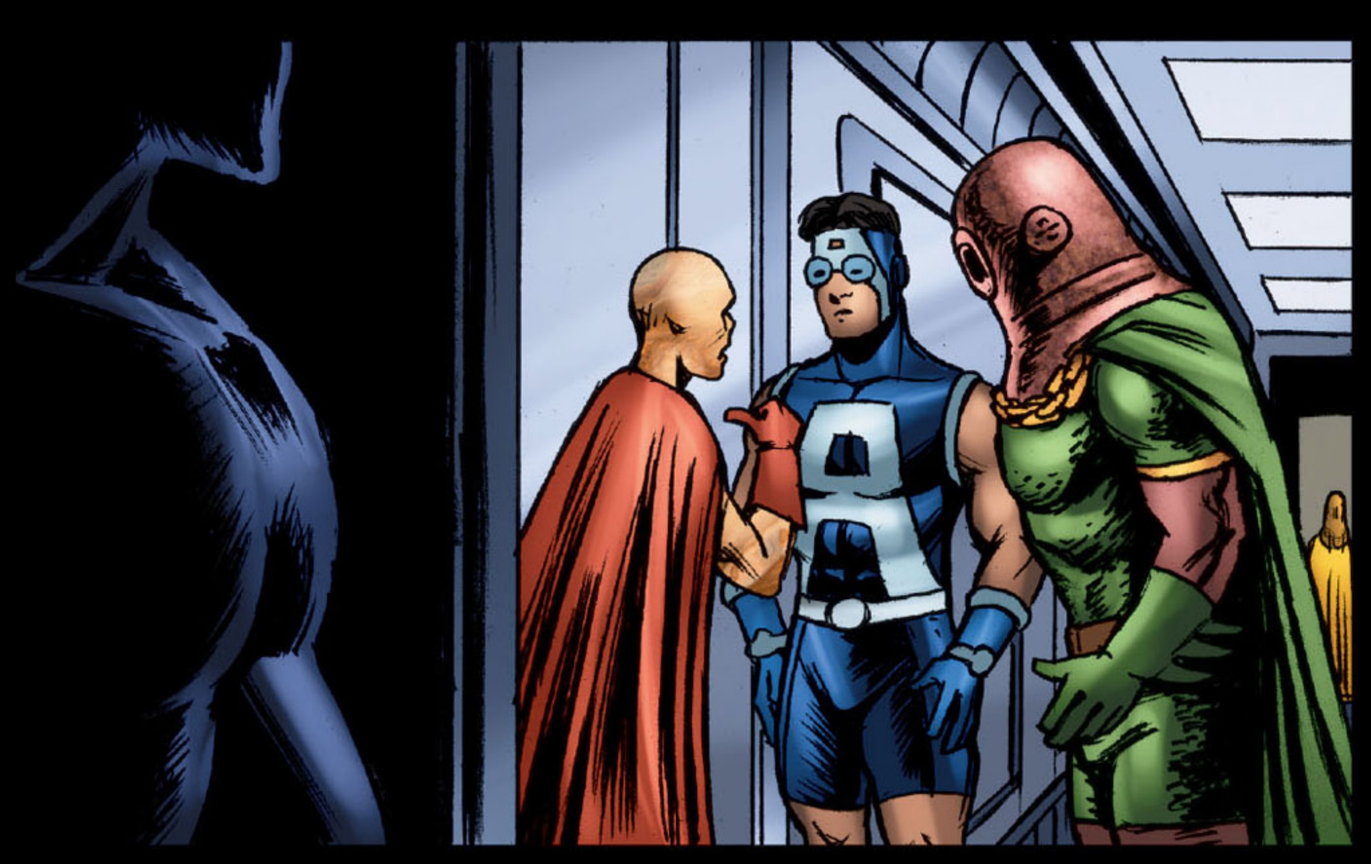
OH, ONE THING:

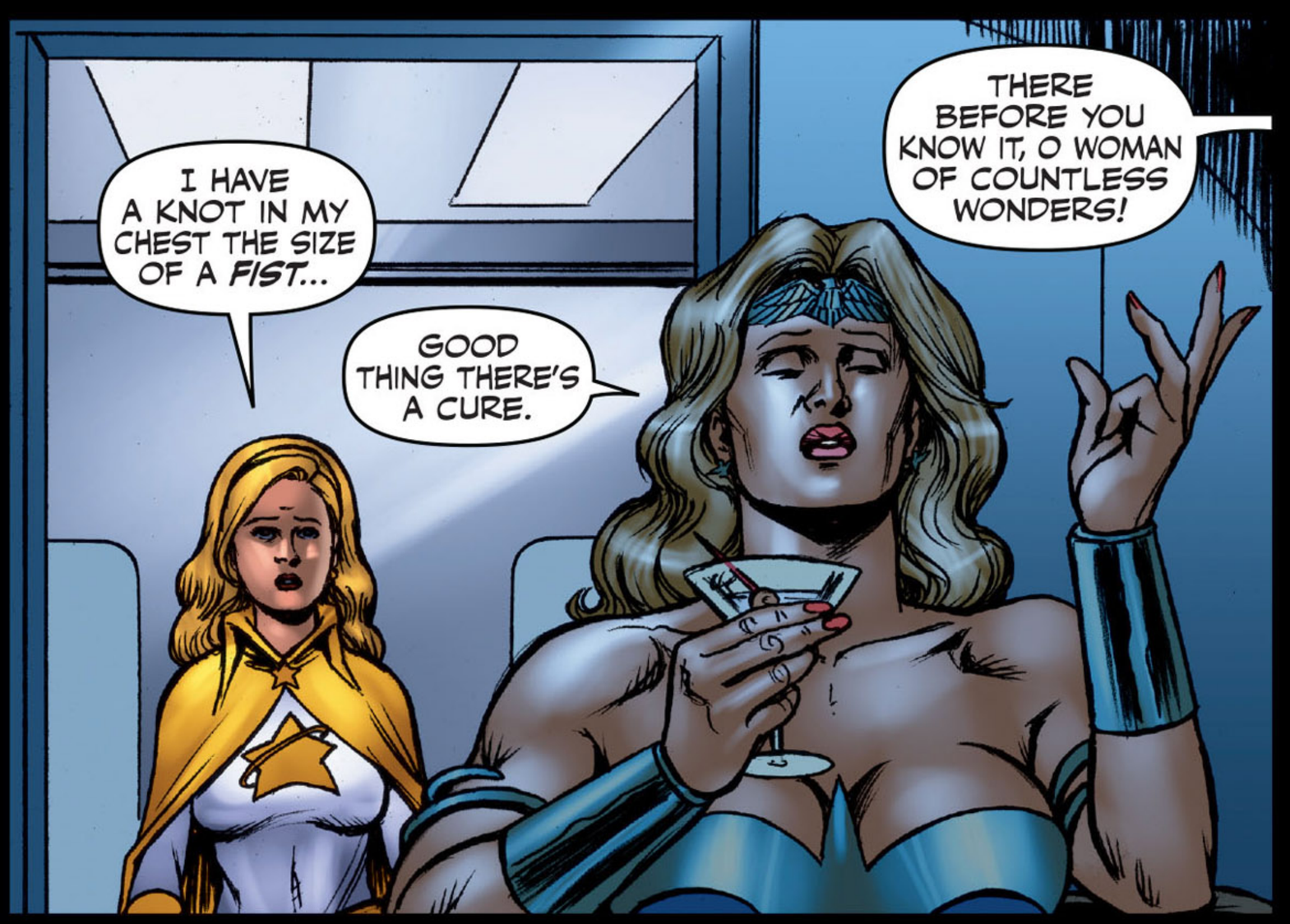
WHAT SHOULD I TELL HER, THEN?

DON'T BE TELLIN' HER HOW YOU SAW HER GETTIN' HER BIG BREAK.

RIGHT?






I HAVE A KNOT IN MY CHEST THE SIZE OF A *FIST*...
GOOD THING THERE'S A CURE.
THERE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, O WOMAN OF COUNTLESS WONDERS!

PRESUMABLY THIS IS OVER A MAN?

YES...

THEN I DON'T CARE AND I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

FUNNY YOU CAME BACK HERE, THOUGH.

YOU DON'T LIKE US. YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR COMFORT.

YET HERE YOU ARE.

WHY?

...BECAUSE...

THERE ISN'T ANYWHERE ELSE.

H--

SEEN BUT NOT HEARD, PISSICLE...

MY OLD FRIENDS SUCK. SO DO MY SO-CALLED PARENTS. I DON'T HAVE ANYONE EXCEPT THIS ONE GUY.

THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I *CAN* COME BACK TO.

IT ALWAYS IS.

YOU MEAN YOU...?

CAN'T TALK TO THE LITTLE PEOPLE. WHAT THE HELL DO WE HAVE IN COMMON WITH THEM?

AND EVEN IF YOU COULD START AGAIN, WHERE WOULD YOU GO TO BE ABLE TO LIVE IN THE MANNER TO WHICH YOU'RE ACCUSTOMED?

THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN THIS CRAP...!

THEN COLOR ME SHALLOW. IT'S WARM, THERE'S A ROOF, THERE'S AN ENDLESS SUPPLY OF MEANINGLESS SHIT.

I CAN LOOK AT THE VIEW TO MY HEART'S CONTENT; I DON'T THINK IT'S SWUM INTO FOCUS ONCE IN SEVEN OR EIGHT YEARS...

IT REALLY IS THE PERFECT PLACE TO RUN BACK TO.

VOUGHT SAY WE'RE THE SEVEN: VOUGHT SAY WE LIVE HERE. THE ONE AND ONLY DRAWBACK IS THE INESCAPABLE CERTAINTY--

THAT ALL YOU HAVE ARE OTHER FUCKING SUPERHEROES.

WELL...

SORRY, I HAVE TO--

Hughie Txt

The park now

OH, BOY.

...WINNERS OF THE GRAND PRIZE, DINNER WITH THE HOMELANDER, IT'S THE MULLER FAMILY OF LARCHMONT, NEW YORK!

BELIEVE

FOLKS, THAT'S ALL FOR THIS BELIEVE! WE HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED YOURSELVES--WE KNOW WE HAVE!

GOD BLESS YOU ALL AND SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!

I BELIEVE, WHEN I GIVE MY HEART, TO GOD IT WILL BE FOREVER

OKAY, YOU MULLERS--

GOING UP!

I BELIEVE, WHEN I GIVE MY SOUL, TO CHRIST IT WILL BE FOREVER

MERDE...!

BELIEVE

BELIEVE

BELIEVE

SO MUCH FOR GETTING INTO THE MEETING.

WHY MUST M'SIEU CHARCUTER CONSISTENTLY DENY MON PLAN JETPACK MAGNIFIQUE?

QUOI--?

OUI?

QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST QUE CA?

HUGHIE?

YOU--
Y-Y-Y-YOU--

HUGHIE...?

YOU WHORE!

WHAT--?!

I SAW IT! I SAW THE FUCKIN' TAPE! YOU ON YOUR KNEES SUCKIN' THEIR THREE COCKS, JUST LIKE A FUCKIN' WHORE!

DON'T YOU DENY IT! I FUCKIN' SAW IT! ALL THIS BLOODY TIME WE'RE TOGETHER, AN' THIS IS WHO YOU REALLY ARE?!

HOW-- HOW DID YOU--

OH, WELL, SOMEONE WAS KIND ENOUGH TO--TO--TO FUCKIN' EMAIL IT TO ME! NICE WEE SURPRISE FOR ME THERE, MY GIRLFRIEND'S THE BIGGEST SLUT OF ALL TIME!

BUT HOW WOULD ANYONE KNOW WE'RE--WAIT A MINUTE, TAPE, WHAT *TAPE*--?

WHO *CARES* HOW I FUCKIN' SAW IT...?

I SAW IT.

THAT'S ALL THAT BLOODY MATTERS.

OH GOD...

FUCKIN' WONDERFUL! FUCKIN' GREAT! LOOK WHO I'VE BEEN WITH THIS WHOLE BLOODY TIME!

NOT JUST A SUPE, A COCKSUCKIN' WHORE! WELL, WELL, HERE WE GO, *THE JOKE'S ON HUGHIE AGAIN...!*

IS THIS HOW YOU BASTARDS GET YOUR KICKS? YOU DO ALL THIS BABYLONIAN SHITE, AN' THEN YOU FIND SOME DICKHEAD LIKE ME AN' RUB IT IN MY FUCKIN' FACE?

BABY, NO, THAT'S NOT THE WAY IT WAS...!

AW, DON'T BLOODY *BABY* ME, YOU BITCH.

HUGHIE, PLEASE, I SWEAR, IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU...IT WAS BEFORE WE EVEN MET...

AYE, I REMEMBER! BOO-HOO, I'M SO SAD, I HAD TO DO SOMETHIN' TERRIBLE!

HAD TO GARGLE THREE LOADS O' CUM, AYE, I CAN SEE WHY YOU MIGHT BE CONFLICTED...!

IS THIS WHERE ALL THIS WEIRD SEX SHITE COMES FROM? YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN ON ME, BUT YOU'RE REALLY THINKIN' ABOUT THE HOMELANDER DOIN' YOU UP THE ARSE?

NO--!

NO, NO, O' COURSE NOT. YOU'RE EXPERIMENTIN'. I FORGOT.

BUT YOU WEREN'T EXPERIMENTIN' THERE, YOU WANTED TO JOIN THE SEVEN SO YOU FUCKIN' WHORED YOURSELF...

HUGHIE. HUGHIE, PLEASE.

STOP.

YOU'RE MAD. YOU'VE EVERY RIGHT TO BE MAD. BUT PLEASE STOP SAYING THESE THINGS.

YOU'RE...YOU'RE SMASHING EVERYTHING, YOU'RE RUINING EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT BETWEEN US. WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.

FUCKIN'--!

AW, F--F--F--

PLEASE, HUGHIE.

PLEASE.

JUST FUCK OFF, YOU CUNT...!

PLEASE SIR--!

PLEASE SIR, WE'RE *VERY COLD*-- WILL--

WILL WE BE AT THE RESTAURANT SOON--?

IT'S O-O-OKAY-- W-W-WE'RE GOING TO B-BE OKAY--

MOMMEEEE...!

WE R-R-REALLY AP-P-P-PRECIATE THE S-SIGHTSEEING FLIGHT--B-B-BUT WE--

IT'S ALL SHIT, YOU KNOW.

S-SIR--?

IT'S THE SAME SCAM THAT'S BEEN RUNNING FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS. SINCE ONE APE-NIGGER TURNED TO ANOTHER AND POINTED AT THE SUN, AND SAID *GIVE ME YOUR SHARE AND I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS IT.*

SINCE SOME BIGMOUTH GOT NAILED TO A COUPLE OF PLANKS, AND THEY KNEW THEY WERE ONTO A WINNER.

BELIEVE. IT'S JUST A SCAM DESIGNED TO SEPARATE HALFWITS LIKE YOU FROM YOUR MONEY.

YOU MAY AS WELL HAVE BURNED YOUR MONEY.

THE ONLY MAN IN THE SKY IS ME.

NO!!

NO! GOD! NO!

OH DEAR JESUS CHRIST!

AAAAAAAHH

TIM

OKAY.

LET'S TALK.

I...

A-TRAIN.

WHAT?

A-TRAIN WAS ONE O' THEM.

HE KILLED ROBIN, REMEMBER?

GOD, HUGHIE, I'M SO SORRY.

I'M SORRY FOR ALL OF IT.

I NEVER, EVER WANTED TO HURT YOU. I WAS GOING TO LEAVE THE SEVEN AND, AND BE WITH YOU.

THAT WAS ALL THAT I WANTED.

WELL, THAT'S THAT OUT THE WINDOW, ANYWAY.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO...?

DUNNO.

GO HOME, I THINK. GO BACK TO SCOTLAND.

HUGHIE, PLEASE DON'T DO THAT. PLEASE STAY AND--AND WE'LL TRY TO FIGURE THIS OUT.

YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON WHO MEANS ANYTHING TO ME IN THE WHOLE WORLD, YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT...

YOU SAID WE FOUND EACH OTHER.

YOU SAID YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH ME.

WELL THEN YOU'VE GOT NOTHIN'.

I WAS SCARED O' BEIN' ALONE.

THAT'S THE ONLY REASON I SAID IT.

THAT ISN'T TRUE. YOU *KNOW* THAT ISN'T TRUE.

HUGHIE, PLEASE LOOK AT ME--!

OH AYE?

NO THANKS.

I'M GONNA WALK AWAY NOW. AN'--

AN' I DON'T EVER WANNA SEE YOU AGAIN.

HUGHIE, *NO--!*

NO, DON'T DO THIS, DON'T DO IT! NO-NO-NO-NO-NO!

YOU FOUND ME, REMEMBER? YOU FOUND ME. NOTHING COUNTS BUT THAT.

EVERYTHING ELSE IS JUST CRAP WE CAN FIX OR GET RID OF, BUT THIS IS WHAT REALLY MATTERS. TWO PEOPLE FINDING EACH OTHER, THAT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE WORLD.

I'M SO, *SO* SORRY I HURT YOU, *PLEASE* DON'T WALK AWAY...!

THE STRANGE THING WAS, HE KNEW SHE WAS RIGHT.

WITHOUT BEING SURE EXACTLY WHY, HE KNEW HE WAS MAKING THE WRONG CHOICE.

BUT HE DREDGED UP WHAT HE NEEDED TO KEEP GOING.

TO PUT ONE LEADEN FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER.

HUGHIE--

YOU FOUND ME...!

BELIEVE

conclusion